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# Don't be too Particular

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## ERIN'S LOVELY HOME

Ryle and Co., Printers, 2 & 3, Monmouth Court,  
Seven Dials.

**W**HEN I was young and in my prime, my age just  
twenty-four,

When I became a servant to a gentleman;  
served him true and honest, it's very well known,  
But cruelly he banished me from Erin's lovely home.

The reason he did banish me, I mean to let you hear,  
I own I loved his daughter, and she loved me as dear;  
She had a heavy fortune, but riches I had none,  
And that's the reason I must go from Erin's lovely home.

It was in her Father's garden, all in the month of June,  
When viewing of those flowers all in their youthful bloom  
She said my dearest William, if with me you will roam,  
We'll bid adieu to all our friends, and Erin's lovely home

That very night I gave consent along with her to go,  
From her father's dwelling place, which proved my overthrow  
The night being bright, by the moonlight we both set off  
alone,

Thinking we'd get safe away from Erin's lovely home.

When we came to Belfast, by the break of day,  
My true love she got ready our passage for to pay,  
Five thousand pound she counted down, saying this shall  
be your own,  
And never mourn for those you've left in Erin's lovely home.

But of our great misfortune I mean to let you hear,  
It was a few hours after, her father did appear,  
And marched me back to Omer gaol, in the county of Tyrone  
And there I was transported from Erin's lovely home.

When I heard my sentence, it grieved my heart full sore,  
And parting from my true love, it grieved me ten times more,  
I had seven links on my chain, and every link a year.  
Before I can return again to the arms of my dear.

Before the rout came to the gaol to take us all away,  
My true love came to me, and these words to me did say,  
Bear up your heart, don't be dismay'd, I will not you disown  
Until I do return again to Erin's lovely home.

## Don't beto o Particular



**D**ON' t be too particular  
When you come to woo.  
aside your spectacles  
Worthy bachelors, do!  
When wives are young and dutiful  
Honeymoon's pleasure abound;  
But who would wish for a beautiful  
Honeymoon all the year round?  
Then don't be too particular,  
But be hidd and true;  
Don't looh out for miracles  
Very few wise men do.

Then there comes a prattler,  
All your days delight;  
In your ears a rattler,  
Keeps you awhe ali night;  
Having all day been labouring,  
Tired and fagged as a horse,  
Alas, such piping and tab'ring  
Is very unpleasant of course:  
Yet don't be too particular,  
And or "When will it stop!"  
But cover your head with a pillow  
And sleep away like a top.

Then there comes a boy or two,  
How they increase your joys!  
Each must have a toy or too.  
but you soon get used to their noise  
Tom on the fiddle is strumming,  
Down he trips on the floor,  
Over Jack who is ffiging and drumming,  
And both of them set up a roar.  
But don't be too particular!  
Though his no e he break,  
A bit of brown paper and vinegar  
Will make it all right in a week.

When your children growing us  
Try to make you amends,  
All their lessons showing up  
Bore your visiting friends.  
Clawing climbing tumbling  
Chattering squalling in tears,  
Guests though frowning and grzmbli  
Praise the sweet little dears.  
But don't be too particular  
o' lildren are sweeter than life,  
And if you woul<sup>d</sup> have peace  
Never offend your wife.

Life is like a lottery  
Married men are wise i  
The timid who won't have a ticket  
can never expect a prize.  
I'm not quite a dunce,  
And I offer my advice,  
If you have thought of it once,  
I'd have you thin on't twice.  
But don't be too particular!  
But keep your courage an  
ollow my rule and example  
F And you'll be happy man.